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STADACONA
BAND OF HOPE.

Organized 2nd February, 1874.

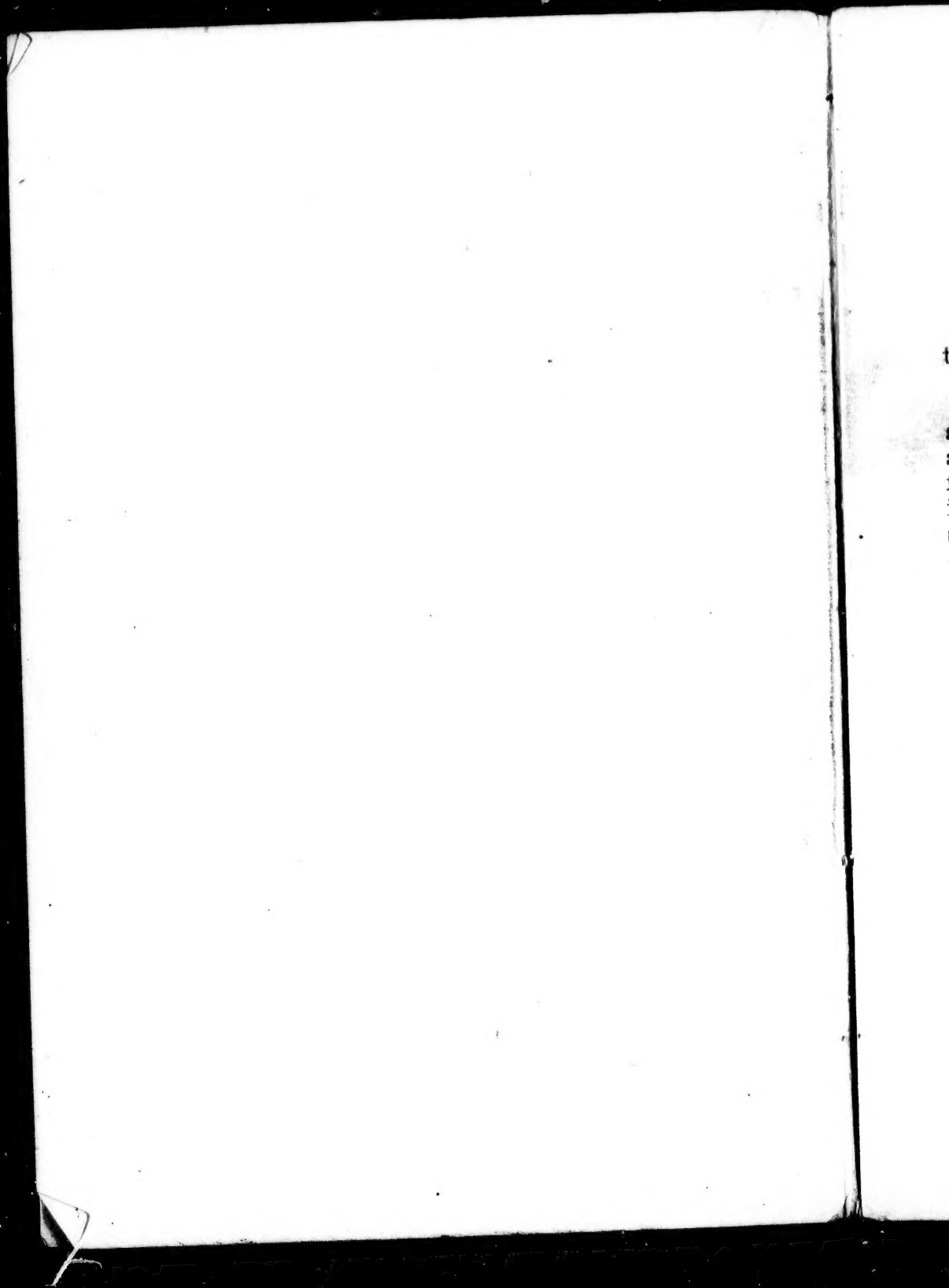
RULES, RITUAL, AND ODES.

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CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 1. This Association shall be known as the "Victoria Band of Hope."

2.—Its objects shall be to induce young persons to abstain from, and discountenance the use, purchase, and sale, of all intoxicating liquors; also to abstain from and discountenance the use of tobacco, and all indecent and otherwise immoral language, and to disseminate and promote temperance principles wherever the influence of its members extends.

3.—The Association shall be under the management of a Board of seven Directors, including a Superintendent; four of such Directors to be chosen semi-annually from the Teachers of the Sunday Schools to which the Band belongs, and three to be females.

4.—The Superintendent for a past term shall remain a member of the Board for the ensuing term, and shall perform the duties of his office until the first meeting of the new Board, when the members present shall elect from their number, a Chairman, Superintendent, Secretary, and Treasurer. The two latter officers may be females. The officers aforementioned shall perform the duties usual to similar officers in other societies.

5.—The Board shall have control of all matters relating to the Band, and may meet as often as the Chairman and Superintendent, or a majority of its members, may deem requisite.

RULES.

1.—The meetings of the Band shall be under the control of the Superintendent, who shall have the power to make *Arrangements* and regular *Exercises*, subject to the approval of the other Managers.

2.—The officers of the Band shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Guide, Conductress, and Sentinel, with Male and Female Monitors; the Secretary and Treasurer may be females. The officers shall be chosen from the Band in such a manner as the Board directs.

3.—Young persons (males, between the ages of seven and thirteen; females, seven and sixteen) may, with consent of their parents or guardians, become members of the Band, on being proposed and accepted by a majority vote, subject to the approval of the Managers present. From any such decision an appeal may be made to the Board.

4.—Introduction to membership shall be by taking the pledge, and paying three pence to the funds of the Band, and agreeing to pay one penny monthly on the first regular meeting in each month.

5.—Persons above fifteen years of age may, on being proposed and accepted, become honorary members of the Band, by paying twenty-five cents annually to its treasury.

6.—The Band shall have the power, with the approval of the Managers, of conferring, by vote, privileges of honorary membership on persons who have rendered valuable services to the organization, or to the cause of temperance generally.

7.—Meetings of the Band shall be held at times and places as directed by the Board; such meetings

shall be opened with prayer or the reading of a portion of Sacred Scripture.

GENERAL RULES AND PLEDGE.

1.—Violations of the Pledge, or other offences against the Constitution or Rules of the Band, shall be dealt with as the Rules prescribe; or, in the absence of applicable Rules, as the Superintendent and other officers present shall determine. Persistence in offence shall render liable to expulsion.

2.—The Pledge, as subjoined, shall be taken by each member, at admission, and shall be repeated in concert, by members, at every regular meeting of the Band:

THE PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly promise and pledge to abstain from the *use, purchase, and sale*, as a beverage, of all intoxicating spirituous and malt liquors, wine, cider, and alcoholic cordials or compounds. Also, from the use of tobacco, in any form, and from all offences against religion and good morals.

3.—The foregoing Constitution and Rules may, with the exception of the Pledge, be amended, by giving not less than a week's notice, and by the usual vote of the Board of Management.

BYE-LAWS.

1.—*Placing of Members.*—At regular and special meetings of the Band, the boys shall occupy one side of the room, and the girls the other. The members shall be seated in divisions of not more than ten each, in charge of a Monitor.

3.—*Attendance.*—The room shall be open fifteen minutes before the time of meeting, under the control of the Monitors. Members are required to enter the room in good order, to take their places quietly, and there remain until commencement of Ritual proceedings.

3.—*Conduct.*—Members are required to refrain from whispering, and from disorderly conduct of any kind, during any of the stated proceedings, or the exercises of meetings. At the close of such proceedings or exercises, Monitors may report to the Superintendent cases of misconduct.

4.—*Good Membership.*—To retain good standing in the Band, members shall pay the usual dues, and conform to the Constitution and Rules. If absent from a meeting, they shall be required to bring satisfactory excuse to the Superintendent. Each excused case shall be noted by the Secretary. A member absent from four successive meetings, without excuse, shall be liable to expulsion.

5.—*Eligibility for Office.*—Members of eight years of age and upwards, who have not been absent during

the quarter, without excuse, or more than three times successively with excuse, except in cases of sickness, or absence at a distance, and who are not three months in arrears of dues, shall be eligible for office in the Band. The V.P., if at all times present at the meetings, and attentive to his duties, shall be appointed President for the subsequent term.

6.—*Dues.*—Members shall pay to the Secretary three pence each at the time of admission, and one penny each at the first meeting of each month, to meet current expenses of the Band. Three months' arrears of dues shall cause loss of right to vote, for the time being.

7.—*Offences.*—It shall be the duty of managers and members, on becoming aware of any violation of the pledge, to report the case, privately, to the Superintendent. The Superintendent, in company with another member of the Board, shall visit the member so reported, ascertain the facts of the case, and, if the charge be substantiated, learn whether the offending member desires to renew the pledge. Refusal to acknowledge, or to renew, shall involve liability to expulsion and withdrawal of the Card of Membership. A member expressing a wish to be reinstated, may be restored to membership, by acknowledgment, and by retaking the pledge.

8.—*Absence of Officers.*—An officer absent from any regular meeting without substantial excuse, shall be liable to a fine of ten cents, and for absence from three successive meetings without such excuse, shall be liable to forfeiture of office.

9.—*Other cases of offence.*—Cases of offence not named in these rules, shall be subject to penalties directed by the Superintendent, subject to approval of the Board of Management.

10.—The Superintendent may remit fines and dues, in cases of inability to pay.

11.—A member who has arrived at the age of fourteen, and who has been a member of the Band for twelve months, shall, on joining a Division of the Sons of Temperance, be entitled to one half the initiation fee of such Division.

12.—The Board of Management may prescribe additional rules, in conformity with the Constitution, for the government of the Band.

RITUAL.

OPENING EXERCISES.

The President calls up the Band.

Opening Prayer, or reading of Scripture, and Singing.

OPENING TIDE.

TUNE—*Spanish Chant. T's Double.*

Welcome, brethren, welcome here,
Cheerful are our hearts to-day;
Tell us—we would gladly hear
How our cause speeds on its way.
Long undaunted have we striven
To increase our noble band,
Ever seeking to remove
Vile intemperance from the land.

Come and aid us in the fight;
Make our growing armies strong;
Joyfully with us unite,
Swelling the triumphal song.
Then the foe will swiftly fall,
When we take our father's seats;
Here we pledge us one and all,
We will drive him from our streets.

'Tis on us the work depends,
On the young and rising race,
And we'll strive to make amends
For our fathers' deep disgrace.
Here we pledge ourselves anew,
Not to touch the drunkard's drink;
Proving faithful, proving true,
We will make the demon shrink.

Remarks and responses, as subjoined, take place.

Superintendent.—We meet again to strengthen and encourage each other in the principles and practices of Temperance and good morals. Though this organization be comparatively few in number, and weak in effort, it may prove superior to all evil influences, by seeking Divine aid for sustainment in worthy objects, motives and conduct. We wish that Temperance pledges and principles be carried to the young and the old, to all ranks and classes of society; we desire to secure its blessings for ourselves and our friends all through life; therefore we pledge ourselves to the cause now, remembering that the wise man says: "Train up a child in the way he should go."

President.—"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging."

Members.—"Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

Vice-President.—"He that seeketh folly, and followeth after inordinate pleasure, shall find trouble."

Superintendent.—"Be temperate in all things, and seek to guide thy heart in the right way."

Members.—I will hearken to the voice of instruction, I will ponder the teachings of age and experience.

V.P.—"Who hath woe?"

Members.—"They that tarry long at the wine, they that seek strong drink."

President.—Concerning evil counsel, what says Solomon?

Members.—"If sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

V.P.—And concerning temptations to vicious indulgence?

Members.—“Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup.”

President.—Why?

Members.—“For at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.”

President.—Who are free from such plagues?

Members.—They who faithfully keep the pledge, which we have taken, and which we now renew.

THE PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly promise and pledge, to abstain from the *use, purchase, and sale*, as a beverage, of all intoxicating spirituous and malt liquors, wine, cider, and alcoholic cordials or compounds. Also, from the use of tobacco, in any form, and from all offences against religion and good morals.

Band called down.

Calling the Roll of Officers, and noting absentees by Secretary.

Reading minutes of previous meeting by Secretary.

Propositions for membership invited.

If any accepted candidates are in waiting, they are directed to retire,—if boys, with the Guide; if girls, with the Conductress. They return to the door and are announced by the Sentinel.

Initiation of candidates.

Have the Officers who absented themselves from last meeting any excuse to offer for such absence?

Exercises.—Reading, Reciting, Singing, &c.

Calling of the Roll and payment of dues.

Treasurer.—I will thank you to name the receipts.

INITIATORY EXERCISES.

The Band is called up, and the candidates are admitted; they march round the room while the Band sings an Ode of Welcome.

TUNE—*Greenville*.

Welcome! to our friendly circle,
Welcome! to our peaceful hall;
Happy they who early giveth
Glad consent to Wisdom's call.

Happier ~~they~~ who ever keepeth
In her paths of righteousness;
To her children she presenteth
Earthly honor, heavenly peace.

Welcome! once again we bid you;
Welcome! to our heart and hall;
Happy they who early follow,
At benignant Wisdom's call.

The Guide marshals the candidates in front of Superintendent's chair.

Superintendent.—Young friends, Bands of Hope were organised for the purpose of inducing young persons to form and adhere to good resolutions. The object of such Bands is to unite the youth of the land in a solemn pledge to abstain from the use of all intoxicating drinks, from the use of tobacco, and from all improper language and other offences against good morals.

Do you freely accept this pledge, and promise to be faithful to its obligations.

Candidates.—We do.

Super.—Vices of intemperance and immorality, which we seek to guard against, are most perilous to the young; they cruelly beset the paths from youth to maturity; they blight manhood; they prepare for shame and sorrow in old age.

Members.—Let us abhor the ways of the evil one.

Super.—We hope and pray, that in youth, before the days of trouble come, you will duly consider the dangers of life; that you will acknowledge the great importance of the cause in which you now engage; and that you will, to the best of your ability, prepare for the usefulness, honor and happiness of advanced years.

Members.—That is our hope and desire.

Super.—Good men and women are delighted, when, in the golden season of youth, the vows of Temperance and Morality are freely adopted. Fidelity to such vows may be expected to result in the gracious smile of heaven.

Members.—May that be our portion.

Super.—Yes, may your happy experience be, that the ways of wisdom are ways of pleasantness and peace; may your lives be virtuous and honorable; may they reflect credit on the cause you have adopted, and be crowned with the rewards which attend perseverance in the paths of righteousness.

President.—

What has ruined the hope and promise of youth?

What has wrecked the strength and vigour of manhood?

What has sown the seeds of destitution and disease?

What marks society with sadness and woe?

Members.—Intemperance.

V. President—

What crowns age with the realised promises of youth?

What brings health and happiness in its train?

What gladdens the social board and the family hearth?

What is the handmaid of peace and prosperity?

Members.—Temperance.

Super.—What, then, becomes the duty of those who would shun temptation and trouble, and who would secure safety and well-being.

Members.—To take the pledge and be faithful.

Super.—(To the Candidate.)—Join us, then, in the pledge and repeat it after me.

The pledge is repeated distinctly and slowly by the Superintendent and candidates:

PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly promise and pledge to abstain from the use, purchase, and sale, as a beverage, of all intoxicating spirituous and malt liquors, wine, cider, or alcoholic cordials or compounds. Also, from the use of tobacco, in any form, and from all offences against religion and good morals.

The Conductress adorns with the badge, saying:

I now adorn you with the badge, and proclaim you

a member of the "Victoria Band of Hope." Let this badge remind you of the pledge you have adopted, and of the fidelity which is expected to all its obligations.

President.—Like your badge, may your character be free from blemish and stain.

TUNE—*Wilmot.*

Take the badge as mark of honor,
Emblem of fidelity;
Let it ever well remind you
What to follow, what to flee.

Temp'rance, faith, and Christian love,
Against these no law prevails;
And may guidance from above,
Guard, when any ill assails.

Wear the badge, as sign of duty,
Pledge of constancy and truth;
So may happier promise hallow,
All the golden age of youth.

The Superintendent presents the Card of Membership, and says:

Be faithful to the vows of Temperance and Morality which you have this day adopted. As youthful missionaries of good, bring our principles into home, school, and play-ground. Wherever recreation or duty leads you, there be a promoter of our cause, by wise precepts or worthy example. Be humble; but recollect that comparatively feeble efforts may result in vast consequences, for evil or for good. Small particles of vapor obscure the summer landscape. Minute rain-drops clothe the fields in fertility and beauty. Gentle sunbeams shed cheering radiance over sky and earth.

The infant's voice may restrain the strong man from folly. The child's hand may lead to paths of happiness.

The newly initiated march round, while the Band sings an ode of congratulation :

WE'RE A BAND OF YOUNG CANADIANS.

AIR—We're a band united.

We're a band of Young Canadians,
We're a youthful happy band,
We're a band of Young Canadians,
And we love our native land.
We're a band united,
We're a band united,
We're a band united,
And we love our native land.

To the Band of Hope united,
We are pledged to Temperance ;
To the Band of Hope united,
Strong drink we now renounce.
We're a band united, &c., (three times)
And we'll sound it through the land.

We will help our sisters, brothers,
And all who with us join ;
Our neighbors and all others,
Who from strong drink do abstain.
We're a band united, &c., (three times)
Come and join our noble band.

Hurrah for Reformation !
In our own native land,
Throughout this and every nation,
Till sobriety shall reign.
We're a band united, &c., (three times)
Here we may securely stand.

The candidates are assembled at the Secretary's table.

The Band is called down.

The Secretary registers the names of the new members, and the Guide or Conductress leads to seats.

Exercises in singing, recitation, &c., as may be determined, take place. Subsequent to these, the Superintendent announces :—

The time of closing has arrived.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

The Band is called up.

Superintendent.—The time has arrived for parting and for retiring quietly and cheerfully to our homes. *Home* is a comprehensive word. It signifies much. Let us be true to its duties and its pleasures. May the lessons of this occasion promote harmony, strengthen good resolution, and tend to the enduring benefit of ourselves, our friends, and the world in which we live. Recollect our principles, and may your daily conduct and conversation reflect honor on the cause of Temperance and good morals.

Members —The cause which we have adopted.

Super.—What virtues should accompany us, and influence our behavior, until we meet again?

Members.—Fidelity to our pledge.

V. Presid't.—Respect for parents and guardians.

Members.—Attention to teachers.

V. President.—Kindness to companions.

Members.—Freedom from transgression and folly.

President.—Diligence in duties.

Members.—Efforts to improve the circle of which we form a part.

Super.—Heed those teachings, I beseech you. So may your youth, as a summer morning, have delightful promise; your morn of life be blessed with usefulness and honor; and your advanced years, like a calm sunset, be rich in serene recollections, and in well-founded hopes of the better land. Be thankful, be cheerful, be prudent.

CLOSING ODE.

TUNE—Cambridge.

O Lord! another day is flown,
And we a feeble band,
Are met once more before Thy throne,
To bless Thy fostering hand.

O let Thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease,
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace!

And wilt Thou turn our wandering feet,
And wilt Thou bless our way,
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet
The dawn of lasting day?

INSTALLATION.

The officers elect, divested of badges, leave the room.

Returning, they are announced at the door. The Band is called up. The officers elect are re-admitted. The Band sings :

TUNE.—In my Cottage.

Order meet, and due degree,
Heaven ordains and earth obeys.
Day has golden majesty ;
Night serener silver rays.
Welcome ! friends ;—to gentle sway
We a cheerful homage pay.

High and low, and great and small,
May still the general good maintain.
Each for each, and all for all,—
Those who serve and those who reign.
Welcome ! friends ;—to gentle sway
We a cheerful homage pay.

The officers elect are marshaled in front of the Superintendent's chair. The other members of the Band are called down. The Superintendent rises and says :

Officers of the "Stadacona Band of Hope," I congratulate you on the honor of being chosen, by your fellow-members, to offices of trust and responsibility in this organization. Much of the strength, the usefulness, and the pleasure of any association depends on the ability and faithfulness of its officers ; set an example of obedience to the laws and usages of the Band

and of respectful attention to the senior friends who meet with you for the promotion of good order and efficiency.

The Past Conductress attends the Superintendent, presenting him with the badges and other insignia of office as they are required.

The Past Guide will present the officers elect in succession, announcing the name and office of each.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Monitors elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office as Monitors. Your duty is to see that the Members of your respective Divisions enter the room in good order, to take their places quietly at once, and remain so during the session, reporting acts of misconduct to the Superintendent. Let your ruling be in meekness and with love.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Sentinel elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office. To *guard faithfully*, from intrusion and annoyance, is requisite, as well as to rule *with dignity*. Worthy conduct, rather than position, reflects honor. Be a faithful sentinel of the Band of Hope, and seek to guard your own life, so that evil influences be kept aloof, and peace of mind be your rich reward. Receive your **staff of office**.

The staff is presented.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Conductress elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office, as Conductress, and I am well pleased to install you as an officer of the Band of Hope. Female influence is of vast social consequence. Your pleasing duty is, to

adorn with the badge of membership, and to perform the services of guide to your sister members. May your own choice adornments be those of the meek and quiet spirit which the sacred penman so earnestly recommends. Receive your wand of office.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Guide elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office. You are appointed a leader and guide of the Band. Under your direction may its progress be towards much prosperity. Look well to your own ways, my young brother, so you may lead others wisely. Receive your staff of office.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Treasurer elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office. The moneys of the Band of Hope are committed to your keeping for the time being. Your office requires *prudence* and *integrity*. May those virtues mark your conduct here, and in all other relations of life. Receive your official books and papers.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Secretary elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of office. The records of the band are placed under your charge. May they reflect credit on your skill and fidelity, and may the records of your own life be distinguished by many memorials of respectability and usefulness. Receive the books of your office.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, Vice-President elect, for advice and installation.

Sup't.—I invest you with the badge of Vice-President of the "Stadacona Band of Hope." Be a worthy

aid of the President of the Band, support his rightful authority, and aid his usefulness. Your office is that of a friend and a counsellor; be faithful to its requirements, and thus prepare, worthily, for the exercise of greater usefulness and higher honor.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, I present ———, President elect, for advice and installation.

The Band is called up.

Sup't.—President of the "Stadacona Band of Hope." Your fellow members have elected you to the highest office in their gift. I now invest you with the badge of your office, and present you with the gavel as the emblem of your authority. Grateful recollections should temper your rule with kindness. While firm and prudent in the discharge of your duties, remember that he who would govern others, should set an example of obedience and courtesy. Promote, to the best of your ability, the good order, usefulness and interest of the Band. May your term of office and your term of life, be variously beneficial to yourself, and to all within the circle of your influence.

Past Guide.—Worthy Superintendent, the officers are inducted to their several offices.

Sup't.—Officers of the "Stadacona Band of Hope," I again congratulate you on the positions to which you have been chosen. May your efforts for order, efficiency, and the general good government of the Band, be marked by wisdom and zeal, and may they result in much prosperity to the important organization whose interests are entrusted to your care. Be ever vigilant and faithful, and may you experience the approval of your own consciences, of good men, and of your Father who is in heaven.

The brother Past Guide will conduct the officers to their places.

The Band is called down by the President.

The Band will sing an Ode of Congratulation :

Welcome to the posts of honor,
 Friendship's voice to you assigns ;
 May our choice conduce to strengthen
 Gen'rous efforts, wise designs.
 Welcome ! friends ;—to gentle sway
 We a cheerful homage pay.

Comrades, once again we hail you !
 Chosen, of a faithful band ;
 Here, this eve, we freely pledge you
 Help from friendly heart and hand.
 Welcome ! friends ;—to gentle sway
 We a cheerful homage pay.

" My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."—PROV. i. 1

APPENDIX.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Ye who are to Temperance devoted,
Ye Sons of the brave and the true,
Ye Daughters now full of devotion,
A world offers homage to you ;
Your words make true heroes assemble,
Their faith and their hopes to renew ;
Your badges make publicans tremble,
Adorned with the Red, White and Blue.

When wine spread its wide desolation,
And threatened our homes to detorm,
Ye fought for the drunkard's salvation,
And breasted the enemy's storm.
With your garlands of vict'ry around you,
You faced the intemperate crew ;
With your flag floating proudly before you,
Composed of the Red, White and Blue.

Cold water, pure water bring hither,
And fill you a cup to the brim,—
May the friends of our cause never falter,
Nor the star of their glory grow dim ;
May our Order united, ne'er sever,
But they to their colors prove true,
The Brothers and Sisters for ever,—
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue !

THERE'S A GOOD TIME COMING.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming ;
We may not live to see the day,
But earth shall glisten in the ray,
Of the good time coming.
Gun and sword may aid the truth,
But thought's a weapon stronger,
We'll win our battles by its aid ;
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
 A good time coming ;
 Little children shall not toil,
 Under, or above the soil,
 In the good time coming.
 But shall play in healthful fields,
 Till limbs and mind grow stronger,
 And every one shall read and write—
 Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
 A good time coming ;
 The people shall be temperate,
 And shall love instead of hate,
 In the good time coming.
 They shall use and not abuse,
 And make all virtue stronger ;
 The reformation has begun ;
 Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
 A good time coming ;
 Let us aid it all we can,
 Every woman, every man,
 The good time coming.
 Smallest helps, if rightly given,
 Make the impulse stronger ;
 'Twill be strong enough one day ;
 Wait a little longer.

GATHER IN THE OUTCASTS.

AIR—*The Prairie Flower.*

Gather in the outcasts thronging lanes and streets,
 Visit where they dwell in dark retreats ;
 From the haunts of folly and the dens of crime
 Gather them in early prime.

CHORUS.

Bring them in Bands of Hope to meet,
 Give them in Sabbath-school a seat ;
 All the good on earth and all the blest above
 Welcome them to joy and love.

Gather in the victims from the drunkard's cup,
 Drying every source of vigor up;
 Gather them in thousands—till the countless throng
 Sound aloud the endless song.

CHORUS.

Bring them, &c.

THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.

AIR—In the days we went a Gypseying.

Come now, my friends, and sing the song,
 All join with heart and hand;
 Come make our youthful party strong,
 A happy Temperance band.
 We'll learn to sing of many things,
 And this we'll have you know,
 That we have signed the Temperance pledge,
 A short time ago.

We'll ask our fathers, too, to come,
 And join our happy band;
 True Temperance makes a happy home,
 And makes a happy land!
 Our mothers we are sure to gain,
 And all our sisters too,
 For we have signed the Temperance pledge,
 A short time ago.

And all our brothers they may join,
 We'll ask them every one;
 We'll get our neighbors, too, to sign,
 And help our Temperance on.
 We'll sing and talk to all around,
 And all our town shall know,
 That we have signed the Temperance pledge,
 A short time ago.

How often children do we meet,
 With clothes not fit to wear;
 Who scarcely know a mother's love,
 Or feel a father's care;
 And so their wretched life is spent,
 In misery and woe,
 Their parents would not take the pledge
 A short time ago.

And thus we'll spend our happy days,
 Till we grow up to men,
 United with our friends around,
 We'll be the firmer then.
 And if degraded drunkards should
 Invite with them to go,
 We'll say we signed the Temperance pledge,
 A long time ago.

STAY, BROTHER, STAY !

TUNE—*Homeward Bound.*

Stay, brother, stay ! whither going so fast ?
 Danger is there ! danger's there !
 Ruin, which rides on the merciless blast,
 Sweeps not so bare, not so bare.
 Death and destruction to life is their trade,
 O, then, beware ! O, beware !
 Poisons they give which corrupt and degrade,
 Pitfalls and snares for the drunken are laid.

Thousands you've heard of with once happy homes ;
 Where are they now ? are they now ?
 Millions you've heard of who rushed to the tombs ;
 Weep, thinking how, thinking how.
 Think of the fathers the foe has beguiled,
 Think of the heart-broken mother and child,
 Think of the homes made distracted and wild ;
 Then take the vow, take the vow.

Touch not the cup, then, as long as you live ;
 Safety is there ! safety's there !
 Pleasures you sigh for, sweet Temp'rance can give ;
 Make her your care, her your care.
 Come to her pledge, and enrolling your name,
 Hail it the passport from ruin and shame,
 To happiness, pure friendship, and fame,
 Come, Brother dear, Brother dear !

TEMPERANCE ARMY MARCH.

TUNE—*Marching along.*

Come friends, to the rescue, from near and from far,
 The trumpet proclaimeth the cause of the war ;
 The strife may be raging, the foeman is strong,
 But buckle on your armor, while marching along.

Marching along, we are marching along ;
With banner displayed, and with Temperance song,
With heaven to help us if foemen be strong,
Come buckle on your armor while marching along.

Then fear not the foeman tho' stern he may be,
But meet him undaunted and cause him to flee :
Shake out your bright standard, with music and song,
Remember our pledges, while marching along.
Marching along, &c.

Come children and young men, come maidens, come all,
The danger is urgent, give heed to our call ;
With hearts true and cheerful, with arguments strong,
Come friends to the rescue, be marching along.
Marching along, &c.

We're listed for life, and we camp on the field,
We've right for our ally, and never may yield ;
Then cheer ye my comrades with Temperance song,
And pray for the conquest, while marching along.
Marching along, &c.

The cries of the poor resound on our ears,
The widow and orphans implore us, with tears ;
Poor drunkards, heart-weary with woe and with wrong,
All bid us be faithful while marching along.
Marching along, &c.

Come join, then, the army that marches to win,
Our conquest is over want, folly and sin.
We've one thought to cheer us, we cannot be wrong,
With guidance from Heaven, while marching along.
Marching along, &c.

In yonder bright regions of rest and renown,
A multitude moveth with palm-branch and crown ;
There, contest is over, they sing the new song,
To Him on the Throne, while we're marching along.
Marching along, &c.

BOAT SONG.

Lightly row, lightly row,
On the streams of life we go ;
Smoothly glide, safely glide,
On the glassy tide.

Let the garden fragrance be
 Mingled with our melody;
 Sing and float, sing and float,
 In our Temp'rance boat.

Morning light, morning light,
 Brightly beams our path of right;
 Wisely gay, wisely gay,
 Steer in wisdom's way.
 Let the garden, &c.

Hearts in tune, hearts in tune,
 'Neath the peaceful summer moon,
 Gladly raise, gladly raise,
 Song of evening praise.
 Let the garden fragrance be
 Mingled with our melody,
 Sing and float, sing and float,
 In our Temp'rance boat.

IMPROVE THE PASSING HOURS.

AIR—Away with melancholy.

Improve the passing hours,
 For time is on the wing,
 Admire the summer flowers,
 And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

Ah! folly ends in sadness,
 For trouble it will bring;
 But wisdom leads to gladness,
 And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

Repine not, if from labor
 Your health and comfort spring;
 Work hard, and help your neighbor,
 And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

Store not your minds with fable,
 To truth your homage bring;
 Do all the good you are able,
 And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

PATRIOTIC SONG.

Air.—" *Lang Syne*."

The Old ~~Flag~~ ^{Flag} waves on tower and steep,
 Above th' embrasured wall ;
 In every land, or on the deep,
 Still prompt at duty's call.

Time-honored Flag! beneath thy folds.
 We fain would long repose ;
 The tie that loyal subjects holds,
 With years but stronger grows.

We glory in Old England's fame,
 The theme of Poets' lays ;
 Her deeds of arms—her arts that claim,
 A world's emphatic praise.

With all her faults we'll love her yet,
 Great mistress of the main ;
 Pray we her sun may never set,
 Its splendor never wane!

But more to us than Mother-Land,
 Than Britain's power or fame,
 We count our own dear native strand,
 Our own Canadia's name!

We prize the homes our fathers loved,—
 The soil that shrines their dust ;
 The fruitful fields their hands improved
 We deem a sacred Trust.

Though cheerless fogs invade our coast,
 Though long be winter's reign ;
 What land a brighter sun can boast
 When summer smiles again ?

How sweet in spring the glades to tread
 When the Maple scents the breeze,—
 What glorious skies doth autumn spread
 Above the tinted trees!

The blust'ring airs from Ocean blown,
 A healthful clime ensure ;
 The British laws that mould our own,
 Our liberties secure.

Then let us join—Long live the Queen!
 May Britain flourish still,—
 And may her banner long be seen
 To wave above the Hill!

A PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE.

TUNE—*Haydn's Benediction. Milan. 8.7's Double.*

Father from Thy throne of splendor,
 Smile upon our hopeful band;
 Though in years so young and tender,
 Still supported by Thy hand,
 May we strive that foe to banish,
 Which infests our native shore,
 Till intemperance shall vanish,
 And its ills return no more.

On Thy mighty arm depending,
 May we ever onward move,
 Valiantly our cause defending
 With undaunted zeal and love;
 Till the rising generation,
 Unto earth's remotest bound,
 Safe from all intoxication,
 Shall within our ranks be found.

May the vow which we have taken
 To renounce the inebriate's drink,
 Ne'er be slighted or forsaken,
 Lest in ruin's gulf we sink;
 By Thy grace and power protected,
 May we ever faithful prove,
 And in wisdom's paths directed,
 Rise to yon bright world above.

THY WILL BE DONE.—(12.)

TUNE—*Thy Will be Done. L.M.*

My God, my Father! while I stray
 Far from my home, on life's rough way,
 O teach me from my heart to say,
 "Thy will be done. Thy will be done."

Though dark my path or sad my lot,
 Let me be still, and murmur not;
 But breathe the prayer divinely taught:
 "Thy will be done. Thy will be done."

If thou should'st call me to resign
 What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine;
 I only yield thee what was Thine,—
 "Thy will be done. Thy will be done."

Control my will from day to day:
 Blend it with Thine, and take away
 All that now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done. Thy will be done."

And when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 "Thy will be done. Thy will be done."

GOD SPEED THE RIGHT!—(23.)

TUNE—God Speed the Right.

Now to heaven our prayers ascending,
 God speed the right!
 In a noble cause contending,
 God speed the right!
 Be their zeal in heaven recorded,
 With success on earth rewarded,
 God speed the right!

Be that prayer again repeated,
 God speed the right!
 Ne'er despairing, though defeated,
 God speed the right!
 Like the good and great in story,
 If they fall, they fall with glory,
 God speed the right!

Patient, firm, and persevering,
 God speed the right!
 Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,
 God speed the right!
 Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
 But in heaven's own time succeeding,
 God speed the right!

Still their onward course pursuing,
 God speed the right!
 Every foe at length subduing,
 God speed the right!
 Truth thy cause, whate'er delay it,
 There's no power on earth can stay it,
 God speed the right!

THE WINE OF EDEN.—(27.)

TUNE—*I'd be a Butterfly.*

Drops of crystal water,
 Oh, the summer showers,
 Gemming with a thousand pearls,
 Blossoms in the bowers;
 While the sun is resting
 On a couch of clouds,
 Drops of crystal water
 Trickle down in crowds.

Chorus—Wine's a friend of sorrow,
 Water's friend is glee;
 Drops of crystal water then
 Are wine enough for me.

From the waving king-cup
 Bees are drinking dew;
 Butterflies are waiting
 To taste a little too.
 The cricket on the ladybird
 Makes a passing call;
 Drops of crystal water
 Furnish drink for all.
Chorus—Wine's, &c.

The lily and the daisy,
 Sunburnt in the field,
 Had no parasol of leaves
 Their purity to shield;
 So sunlight dropped its cloud-veil,
 And rain began to fall,
 Drops of crystal water
 Soon revived them all.
Chorus—Wine's, &c.

Corn that gilded acres,
 The clover and the grass,
 Cowslips that the children
 Gather as they pass,
 The primrose in the green lane,
 The berry on the sloe—
 Drops of crystal water
 Cause them all to glow.
 Chorus—Wine's, &c.

Drops of crystal water
 Form the running rills,
 Where the cress is growing
 By the brambled hills ;
 Oceans vast and boundless,
 Rivers wide and far—
 Drops of crystal water
 Make them what they are.
 Chorus—Wine's, &c.

TO THE YOUTH OF BRITAIN.—(30.)

TUNE—*Whitely.*

Now raise your merry voices, ye children gay and young ;
 The strain our heart rejoices, by thousands be it sung ;
 Your bloodless banner swelling, shall sweep the fields of air,
 To each benighted dwelling the words of hope to bear.

Sons of the English nation, ye gentle daughters too,
 We form a generation, a loyal band and true ;
 Where in its colors flying our noble flag is seen,
 There are our hearts replying, God save our gracious Queen !

Oh England, would that never within thy borders fair,
 Was seen that cup which ever has proved thy children's snare ;
 For this—for this we're sighing, an earnest youthful band :
 For this—for this we're trying to save our native land.

Companions in life's morning, to you, to you we call,
 Oh hear our word of warning, and hear it ere ye fall ;
 Procrastinate no longer, for fearful is delay,
 Temptation groweth stronger ; then join our ranks to-day.

Yes, join ; and, heaven befriending, shall crown our work of love,
 In kind approval sending its blessing from above ;
 A time of joy foretelling for England's happy isle,
 When from each cottage dwelling shall peace and plenty smile.

LOOK NOT UPON THE RUBY WINE.—(36.)

TUNE—*Mary Blane.*

Look not upon the ruby wine,
 Shun, shun, the tempting snare;
 For treacherous serpent folds entwine
 All those who revel there.
 When syren pleasures would entice
 From virtue's path to stray,
 She comes in holy friendship's guise,
 With flowers she decks the way.
 I pray you all beware, beware!
 And oh, the tempting wine-cup shun:
 Too surely will it prove a snare,
 And you, alas! undone.

Pale care depressed hath often sought
 In wine to find relief;
 Ah! wisdom sadly, dearly bought,
 It but increased the grief.
 Come, tell me, sages, "Who hath woe?"
 And now the cause define;
 "'Tis they who oft to revels go,
 And tarry at the wine."
 I pray you, &c.

WE'LL NEVER DRINK THE BANE.—(41.)

TUNE—*Never part again.*

Come, all dear children, gather round,
 And sober learn to be,
 The surest way at length we've found,
 Teetotal, safe and free.

CHORUS.

We're marching through teetotal ground,
 To spread its blessings all around;
 And then we all shall sober be,
 And never drink the bane.

Girls—What! never drink the bane?

Boys—No, never drink the bane!

We're marching through teetotal ground,
We'll never drink the bane.

Each drunken man was once like you,

A sober little boy:

Oh! then, dear youths, and maidens too,

Teetotal sign with joy.

Chorus—We're marching through, &c.

We'll drink the cup of water pure;

We'll breathe the air of love;

And may our steps on earth be sure

To fairer lands above.

Chorus—We're marching through, &c.

OH! WATER FOR ME.—(44.)

Oh! water for me, bright water for me!

So pure and reviving, so copious and free!

It cooleth the brow, it cooleth the brain,

Restoring the fainting to vigor again.

It comes o'er the sense like a breeze from the sea,

So pure and reviving, so copious and free.

Fill, fill to the brim, oh, fill to the brim,

And let the bright crystal swell over the rim;

For true is the hand, the eye too is true,

Since I, like the flowers, drink nought but the dew:

Oh! water, bright water's a rich mine of wealth,

The ores that it yieldeth are vigor and health.

Oh! water for me, bright water for me,

Reviving to leaf, and to flower, and tree;

It gives to the strong ones an increase of strength;

The days of the aged receive from it length;

It freshens the heart, it brightens the sight,

'Tis grateful as beams of the first dawning light.

When over the hills, arrayed like a bride,

The morning comes forth in her beauty's first pride,

And leading the hand of the bright rosy hour,

She brushes the dew from the nodding young flowers,

I rival the lark with my matin song loud,

As he freshens his wings in the cold grey cloud.

When evening has left her sheltering yew
 So drowsily flying, and weaving anew
 Her network of shade o'er land, o'er sea,
 How gently, O sleep! fall thy poppies on me;
 I drink only water from springs cool and bright;
 My dreams are of heaven through all the long night.

TOUCH NOT THE CUP.—(49.)

TUNE—Long, long ago.

Touch not the cup: it is death to thy soul!
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup:
 Many I know who have quaff'd from the bowl;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Little they thought that the demon was there;
 Blindly they drank, and were caught in the snare;
 Then of that death-dealing bowl, O beware!
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.

Touch not the cup when the wine glistens bright;
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.
 Though like the ruby, it shine in the light,
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 The fangs of the serpent are hid in the bowl;
 Deeply the poison will enter thy soul;
 Soon it will plunge thee beyond thy control;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.

Touch not the cup, O young man in thy pride!
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup.
 Hark to the warning of thousands who've died,
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Go to their lonely and desolate tomb,
 Think of their death, of their sorrow and gloom;
 Think that perhaps thou may'st share in their doom;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.

Touch not the cup, O drink not a drop;
 Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
 All that thou lovest entreat thee to stop;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Stop for the home that to thee is so dear;
 Stop for the friends that to thee are so near;
 Stop for thy country, the God that you fear;
 Touch not the cup, touch it not.

'MID THE SPARKLING OF GLASSES.—(54.)

TUNE—*Home, sweet Home.*

'Mid the sparkling of glasses, or goblets of wine,
 Look they ever so tempting, pure water be mine :
 It gives neither head-ache, nor heart-ache, nor pain,
 No trouble attends it, no loss, but all gain.

Hail, hail ! water hail !

'Twill make the cheeks rosy which wine has made pale.

It will strengthen and purify body and mind,
 Make the careless more thoughtful, the cruel more kind ;
 'Twill give you more leisure to read, think, and pray ;
 Sobriety surely's the happiest way.

Water give to me.

'Tis simple, 'tis wholesome, and God sends it free.

TEETOTAL SONG.—(56.)

AIR—*Sparkling with Light.*

Sparkling and bright in its liquid light,
 Is the water in our glasses ;
 'Twill give you health, 'twill give you wealth,
 Ye lads and rosy lasses.
 Oh then resign your ruby wine,
 Each smiling son and daughter ;
 There's nothing so good for the youthful blood
 As the sweet and sparkling water.

Richer than gold is the water cold,
 From the crystal fountain flowing ;
 A pure delight, both day and night,
 On young and old bestowing.
 O then resign, &c.

Sorrow hath fled from the heart that bled,
 Of the weeping wife and mother ;
 They have given up the poisoned cup,
 Son, husband, daughter, brother.
 O then resign, &c.

Homes that were sad are now made glad
 In the smiles of a ransom'd father ;
 And babes who fled when they heard his tread,
 Around him gladly gather.
 Oh then resign your ruby wine,
 Each smiling son and daughter ;
 There's nothing so good for the youthful blood
 As the sweet and sparkling water.

(60)

A GLORIOUS DAY IS DAWNING.

TUNE—*Bradford. Dunkirk.*

A glorious day is dawning
Upon our sinful earth;
We hail the happy morning
With shouts of joy and mirth.
The Temperance cause in Triumph
Is marching through the land;
The men are true that lead it,
A firm and dauntless band.

We meet to-day in gladness,
To sing of conquests won;
No note of painful sadness
Is mingled with our song.
The Temperance flag is waving
O'er valley, hill, and plain;
Where ocean's sons are braving
The dangers of the main.

Our holy cause is gaining
New laurels every day;
The youthful minds we're training
To walk in virtue's way.
Old age and sturdy manhood
Are with us heart and hand;
Then let us all, united,
In one firm phalanx stand.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE ANTHEM.

God save our gracious Queen,
Make hers a happy reign,
God save the Queen;
May all her subjects be
Blest with sobriety,
Justice and piety;
God save the Queen.

O Lord our God arise,
 Make all the drunkards wise,
 On thee we call;
 May they be brought to hate
 Drinks that intoxicate,
 And thy word venerate;
 O save them all.

God save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our noble Queen,
 God save the Queen;
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us;
 God save the Queen.

GOOD NIGHT.

How sweet the happy ev'ning's close!
 'Tis the hour of sweet repose—good night!
 The summer's winds have sunk to rest;
 The moon serenely bright,
 Unfolds her calm and gentle ray;
 Softly now she seems to say: "good night!"

These tranquil hours of social mirth
 Form the dearest link on earth—good night
 And while each hand is kindly press'd,
 O may our prayers to heaven
 With humble fervor be address'd
 For its blessings on our rest—good night!

O how each gentle thought is stirr'd
 As we breathe the parting word—good night!
 O could we ever feel as now,
 Our hearts with love uprais'd;
 And while our warm affections flow,
 Hear in murmurs soft and low—good night!

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